

ROADS OF AMERICA.

Progress in the Building of Highways in the Country.

The influence of the mechanical steel on our civilization is best exemplified in the growth and improvement of the country highways, which, in a country that stretches between two oceans and includes within its boundary nearly all the climates and physical characteristics of a mighty continent, have been slowly evolved from the almost insignificant trail of the pioneer settlers into roads of high engineering skill and achievement, says *Gunton's Magazine*. The American country roads have lagged in the development of the nation's material growth and expansion until within the past few years. With the exception of the few old postroads, established in colonial days, when the stagecoach was the only vehicle for comfortable travel, there were not more than two or three country highways of passable physical condition, summer and winter, a score of years ago in the United States.

Military roads were the earliest in existence in all countries, and the protective necessity of having different parts of the empire joined together by highways over which an army could be quickly moved inspired most of the great engineering feats in roadbuilding of the past. This factor had little or no influence in American industrial life. Our boundaries did not abut those of powerful nations with whom we might at any time wage war; consequently no thought of establishing lines of fortifications, connected by military highways, ever entered the heads of our most warlike legislators or presidents. Military roads were not features of our national development, and though potent factors in the growth of many European states, they were almost all in American history.

The modern roadbuilding movement is attributed to the bicycle and automobile, but it must be said that it was rather the conditions of the times, which were ripe for the change, that made the popularity of these mechanical steeds. Railroad construction had almost reached its limit. Important trunk lines were already paralleling each other so that they cut disastrously into each other's profits, and the most important parts of the country were joined together by the ribbons of steel. Railroad stocks were declining in value, profits were becoming reduced, and capital was chary of investing in new enterprises of this character.

What the country needed was more feeders—country roads leading from farms, mines and producing lands. For months in the year the great agricultural sections were shut off from the railroads by almost impassable country roads. Mills and manufacturing plants located on streams or water that furnish excellent motive power could not market their products in winter. The logging camps and the mining companies were likewise helpless in winter. Thus for a good portion of the year the country commerce was paralyzed and the producing centers were cut off from the world.

SENATOR EARLE'S SCHEME.

How He Would Secure Good Roads in This Country.

The unique figure in the "good roads world" is State Senator Earle of Detroit. He was at one time connected with the department of good roads inquiries at Washington as an expert, which office he was obliged to relinquish upon his election to the senate. He has a scheme which if put into practice would soon bring the millennium dawn of good roads, says the *Philadelphia North American*. In explaining his scheme he said:

"First, I would have the government make good road maps of each county in the United States, showing all the public highways. I would have bad roads printed in red, fairly good ones in blue and the improved roads in black. These would be published in pocket form and sold for 5 cents each at all postoffices. This would in effect compel every farmer to see to it that his road was improved, for he would soon see the advantage of having his farm located on one of the improved roads."

"Second, I would levy a tax of 50 cents a year on every vehicle in the land. This alone would yield an annual revenue of several millions. It would furnish all the funds necessary for the purpose. The tax would be a rifle and would be cheerfully paid by most people so long as it was to be devoted to the betterment of highways."

The Value of Good Roads.

Good roads, like good streets, make habitation along them most desirable. They economize time and force in transportation of products, reduce wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles and enhance the market value of real estate. They raise the value of farm lands and farm products and tend to beautify the country through which they pass. They facilitate rural mail delivery and are a potent aid to education, religion and sociability. Charles Sumner once said, "The road and the schoolmaster are the two most important agents in advancing civilization."

Glass Street in Paris.

There has just been opened to the public of Paris a new street paved with blocks made by a new glass process. Contrary to the expectation of many, it affords an excellent footpath and promises to be without dust and not absorb waste. By the process the inventor is enabled to use all kinds of glass debris.

Canadian Roads.

In the cities and towns throughout Canada asphalt and vitrified brick have been adopted as the standard pavements, macadam on the leading county highways and gravel for the minor roads.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

The voice of God is clear and strong, though still and quiet.—Rev. C. Brent, Episcopalian, Boston.

Sign of an Ignoble Mind.

Slender, whether of friend or foe, is the sign of an ignoble mind.—Rev. J. L. Quinn, Catholic, Pittsburgh.

Salvation a Gift.

Salvation is a gift. It is not merited nor given as a reward for works.—Rev. Dr. William J. Holtzclaw, Baptist, Atlanta.

Deeper Social Sympathy.

The crying need of the hour is a deeper social sympathy.—Rev. Henry Frank, Church of the Higher Thought, New York.

The Time Is Short.

The time is too short for bickerings, too short for harsh words, too short for dishonesty, too short for anything but God and good and love and righteousness.—Rev. Dr. F. W. Ganssauls, Chicago.

The Question of the Centuries.

The question which he asked nineteen centuries ago is still sounding in our ears. "Why call ye me Lord and do not the things which I say?"—Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, Presbyterian, New York.

Pure Joy of Christianity.

Christianity brings the pure joy of worthy occupation. Worthy work gives one of life's greatest incomes of happiness. Leisure time and pleasure grows state and inspired.—Rev. Dr. Sines, Methodist, Syracuse, N. Y.

Mission of the Church.

The Christian church in its inner life and nature is the same as that of Jesus. Its mission in the world is the same as his, to save the world through wisdom and power of love.—Rev. A. B. Church, Universalist, Akron, O.

Susceptible to Influence.

We are all susceptible to external influences, to impressions made upon our minds and hearts by forces working upon them from without—what in scientific language we call our environment.—Rev. Dr. Dewey, Reformed, Brooklyn.

Satisfies Every Need.

Every point in the ever widening circle of human wants and needs and inspirations is a place where a more perfect apprehension of the inexhaustible and satisfying sufficiency of God becomes possible.—Rev. Charles Watson, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

The Joy of Giving.

Love is always manifested and measured by gifts. Justice requires, reason recompenses, conscience commands, and love gives. God "so" loved that he gave and man may "so" love that giving becomes his greatest joy.—Rev. Bruce Brown, Christian, Denver.

Religion a Thing of Activity.

Worship is the fragrance of religion, but religion itself is the human will swung into line, with the divine will and our struggling hands and feet battling forward under the marching orders of our Saviour.—Rev. Dr. W. J. McKittrick, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

The Gospel in Political Life.

The gospel of Christ is the true elevator. Let the hearts and lives of men be molded by it and you will have a constituency from which you may choose officers who will be a credit and not a disgrace to the community.—Rev. Dr. William B. Wood, Methodist, Philadelphia.

The Influence of Literature.

If you want your children to be sailors, hang pictures of ships on the walls; if farmers, get them interested in agricultural papers; if electricians, buy them the life of Edison; if Christians, put healthful, practical Christian literature before them.—Rev. Dr. C. M. Coburn, Methodist, Chicago.

Abuse of Freedom of Press.

Freedom of the press is a splendid thing, but not when it sows broadcast the dragon's teeth of anarchy and discord, not when it seeks to instill hatred into ignorant and undiscriminating minds, not when it attempts to array the poor against the rich or the workman against his employer.—Rev. St. Clair Hester, Episcopal, Brooklyn.

The Heroism of Suffering.

The heroism of battle is not to be mentioned the same day with the heroism of suffering. The supreme hero of history was Jesus Christ, who was greatest not in what he could achieve, but in what he could bear, and who conquers the world not by what he is able to do, but by what he is able to suffer.—Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York.

Happy Christians.

Oh, that we all may have that consecration in our lives, that obedience to the Lord, love for the Lord and for his service and work, that we may be joyful, glad servants and people might say: "What a happy Christian! What a happy church that is! That is the kind of people I want to associate with!"—Rev. J. Wesley Sullivan, Baptist, Philadelphia.

Knowledge of the Creator.

The more wondrous, fair and lovely this world and its life grows to look to us the more they desire to know of him who is its heart and life. The science which has seemed to obliterate men from God is really giving them a deeper thirst for him. As we get closer to the facts, as we master more of the truth, we are more eager to see and know God.—Rev. Dr. John Coleman Adams, Universalist, Hartford, Conn.

The First Drink.

The career of every inebriate begins with but one drink. Will you incur the responsibility of being the one to proffer that drink? The dreadful end of every inebriate is surely hastened by one drink more. Will you become the means of precipitating the irreparable catastrophe? Remember that in every glass there is possible ruin for the one to whom you give it.—Dr. W. Tallaferra Thompson, Congregationalist, Washington.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 20.

Text of the Lesson, Acts 1, 31-48. Memory Verses, 42-44—Golden Text, Acts 1, 31—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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31, 35. Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons.

As in Gen. 1 and 11 and Rev. 21 and 22 so throughout this whole Bible the story is that of God working out His eternal purpose (Eph. 1, 11) notwithstanding the opposition of the devil and of sinful men controlled by the devil. The special story of the Acts is that of the beginning of the gathering out from the gentiles a people for His name. In the house of Cornelius under Peter, as recorded in our lesson. Although the Lord had commanded before His ascension that the gospel be preached to every creature and unto the uttermost part of the earth (Mark 16, 15; Acts 1, 8), the preaching had up to this time been to the Jews only (Acts 1, 16), and Peter had to receive a special vision to teach him that God was no respecter of persons.

36-38. Preaching peace by Jesus Christ.

These glad tidings were for Israel first (Luke 24, 47; Acts 1, 8), but in order that Israel might reach out to the gentiles, which they were slow to do, God made the silliest one to be sent for us that we might in Him be made righteous before God (1 Cor. 1, 21), and apart from Him there is no righteousness, no salvation, however devout or prayerful a man may be. Even Nicodemus had to be born from above in order to enter the kingdom of God, and Peter had to bring to Cornelius the message by which he and his house might be saved (Acts 10, 11), for there is no salvation apart from the reception of Christ and faith in His atoning blood (Acts 16, 12; Lev. 17, 11).

39. We are witnesses.

A witness does not need to get up his little speech or make up anything. He simply tells truthfully what he knows, and the redeemed of the Lord are continually on the witness stand proclaiming something concerning Jesus Christ. If all the redeemed were true witnesses, what a glorious testimony would be ever going forth concerning Him who is altogether lovely!

40-42. He commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is He which was ordained of God to be the Judge of quick and dead.

In all their preaching these witnesses fall not to declare that although the Jews killed Jesus they raised Him from the dead and showed Him openly to chosen witnesses, and now Peter declares, as Paul afterward does (Acts 13, 31), that He is the God appointed Judge of all mankind.

43. To Him give all the prophetic witness.

On the way to Emmaus as He talked with those two that resurrection day He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself and taught that all things concerning Him in the law, the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled (Luke 24, 27, 44). The Spirit of Christ was in the prophets, and the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy (1 Pet. 1, 10, 11; Rev. 19, 10), and the uniform testimony of all in whom the Spirit speaks is that the first great essential is the forgiveness of sins, and this can be had only in Christ by His precious blood.

44. While Peter yet spake these words the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word.

The message was not Peter's message, but the Lord's own message through Peter, and Cornelius so recognized it, for he had said to Peter, "We are all here present before God to hear all things that are commanded thee of God" (verse 33). As the word was spoken the Spirit wrought, their opened hearts received Him of whom Peter in the power of the Spirit spoke, and the Spirit Himself came in power upon them at the same time.

45, 46. They heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God.

It was as at Pentecost (chapter 2, 4), except that there was no waiting, for the Spirit having come as our Lord promised there is no longer any need to wait, but where the heart is open and the Lord truly received there may be also the filling of the Spirit. While there is no need to wait any definite time to be filled with the Spirit, there may be a need to wait because of the unreadiness of the believer to receive. There came with Peter six Jewish brethren from Joppa (Acts 21, 12), who, although believers, were astonished when they saw the Holy Spirit given to these gentiles. It is to this day difficult for some believers to think that any people can be blessed outside of their so-called churches, but they need to learn that God is no more a respecter of denominations than of persons.

47, 48. He commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord.

Here is something helpful for those who make baptism with water essential to the new birth, for behold in this company in Cornelius' house some saved and Spirit-filled people who have not yet been baptized with water and are thus baptized after they have been saved and have received the gift of the Holy Ghost. On the other hand, we have in Acts 19, 1-6, some disciples who, having been baptized, had not heard anything about the Holy Spirit, so they were baptized again and at the hands of Paul received the gift of the Holy Ghost and spoke with tongues and prophesied. I mention this to show that we must make essential to salvation only that which God makes essential—viz., receiving Christ (John 1, 12; 1 John 1, 12).

THE FARM.

ONE COW DAIRY.

Below you will find a statement that is true in every part and even within the whole truth.

Last summer we lived at Mr. John Kirby's place, on Center St., Berea. Mr. Kirby very kindly furnished us a cow for her keep and raising the calf. We kept a close account of expense of feed, and as close as we could of income on the cow from June 17 to July 22 inclusive, 36 days, and here are the figures.

Feed purchased June 17 July 22, \$10.40.

Butter made same period, 38 lbs.; Cottage Cheese made same period, 64 lbs.; Cream for Ice Cream, 4 quarts.

CASH RECEIPTS.
For 23 1/2 lbs. Butter @ 20c \$4.65
23 quarts Milk @ 5c 1.15
53 lbs. Cottage Cheese @ 10c 5.30
\$11.10

ON HAND, July 22.
8 lbs. Extra fine Butter.

Feed on hand from \$10.40 outlay: 2 bushels corn; 1 bushels oats; 60 lbs. chop, corn and oats; 40 lbs. bran.

One horse and a large flock of chickens had been fed from the feed during the 36 days.

The calf had been well cared for (ask Mr. John Kirby), and the cow was in fine condition. In addition to her regular feed the cow was turned out daily on the commons to graze.

Of course the cow was a good one—perhaps one eighth Jersey, the balance good cow. On several days we weighed the butter from a day's yield of milk, that is when we kept none out for house use, and it was never less than 20 pounds for the day, besides feeding the calf. We attribute our success among other things to regular feeding, regular milking, good care, kind usage and last but not least to churning cream, not milk, when it was ripe and sweet. The churning was done every morning and in a half-gallon fruit jar, churning twice. Besides all of the above our table was well supplied at all times with cream and butter. We do not use milk when cream is at hand, as guests whom we were privileged to entertain, occasionally remarked.

This record is not written with an intention to boast, only just to show what you can do by patient attention and generous care of one of your most valuable friends—the cow. A farmer may fare better than a king if he will.—JOHN DODWELL.

Oral Advertising.

The latest plague to afflict New York city is the "oral advertiser." He has made his appearance on street cars and on ferriesboats and usually advocates some remedy which will cure almost any disease. Passengers in an uptown elevated train were rather startled by hearing a man cry in a loud voice that "mothers-in-law are not cranky; they are sick and in need"—then he cried out the merits of a well known remedy and had disappeared into the next car before the passengers gained their breath and composure.

"A neighbor ran in with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when my son was suffering with severe cramps and was given up as beyond hope by my regular physician, who stands high in his profession. After administering three doses of it, my son regained consciousness and recovered entirely within twenty-four hours," says Mrs. Mary Haller, of Mt. Crawford, Va. This Remedy is for sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

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THE SCHOOL.

OUR RURAL SCHOOLS.

Their Deporable Condition and How This May be Remedied.

Of the seven million children of school age in the Southern States more than six million live in sparsely settled districts or in towns of less than 2,000 inhabitants. Hence the rural schools are of first importance and should receive first consideration. We can never be an educated people until we have good rural schools and the country children attend them.

At present the average length of the annual term of these schools is something less than one hundred days. The average number of days of schooling for each child of school age is less than forty. The averages for the entire country are fully fifty per cent more than these, and for those of the most favored sections more than a hundred per cent better. In one Southern State the average length of term of the schools is less than seventy days; the average attendance of children of school age is less than twenty-five days. Only three hundred and fifty days of schooling to prepare the children of a people for life and citizenship in a great democratic republic!

Comparatively few of these rural schools have any libraries or any books except a few text books used by the children. Having been given the power to read, the children should be taught what to read and encouraged to cultivate the habit of reading good books. But this cannot be done when the children have no access to books either at school or at home.

Some of these schools are taught by most excellent teachers; but some of them are taught by young men and women whose education was finished in the first or second year of a country academy, and still more by teachers who have never had any schooling except that furnished at these same public schools. Most of these young men and women do not wish to teach any longer than may be necessary to make enough money to enable them to get a start in some other business. The average school life of these teachers is not more than three years of one hundred days each.

Most of these schools are taught in cheap, uncomfortable houses, with no adequate equipment, and with little pretense to beauty or sanitation. The South is no longer poor as it was in the decades immediately succeeding the ravages of war. Building material is abundant in every State, and our men have strong arms to sell.

trees, prepare lumber and make brick. We should begin at once to build decent and comfortable school houses in every school district, and equip them with the needful furniture and apparatus. These school houses are the homes of our children all the days they attend school, and we should see to it that they are made worthy. *Southern Education Notes.*

KEEP POLITICS OUT OF THE SCHOOLS.

No good citizen who takes the time to think what he is about, and who has a monitor in his own conscience, could possibly be guilty of using the public schools of a state or city to further his own selfish, personal or political interests, says the *Knoxville Journal and Tribune*. As well think of profaning the holy sanctuary by preaching politics from the sacred pulpit as to think of converting the public schools of a community into a political machine for the advancement of the selfish and personal interests of individuals.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homestead and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linings, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linen, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White muslin and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 24 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old-fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Miss Josephine A. Robinson,
Berea College, Berea, Ky.

Good for Rheumatism.

Last fall I was taken with a very severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the *South Jerseyman*. After two applications of this Remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle, was completely cured.—SALLIE HARRIS, Salem, N. J. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

RIPANS

I had nervous indigestion and a general derangement of the entire system. It had been a continual torture for 12 years. My blood became very poor and at times my toe and finger nails would be diseased. After eating I would sit in a chair and put my feet on something to keep them from swelling, and at times would take off my shoes for the misery I had. Whenever I experience anything to remind me of past aches I cannot be too elated to tell what Ripans Tablets had done for me. I still take one now and then, because I know how bad I have been. They were just what I needed.

AT DRUGGISTS.

The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

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The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE, - Berea, Madison Co., Ky.

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BEREA, KY.

A Scared Mule.

A remarkable freak of the flood was unearthed at Maple Hill colliery, in Mahanoy City, Pa., recently. A big mule, the only one of thirteen to escape death, has turned gray with fright. The animal before the deluge was coal black, but is now a light gray. Identification was established by means of a flesh brand.

Edward Blake: College Student.

By Charles M. Sheldon.

Author of "In His Steps," "Malcom Kirk," "The Crucifixion of Philip Strong," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," etc. Copyright, 1901, by C. M. Sheldon, by Advance Publishing Co., Chicago.

The entire affair caused a great stir in Raynor. There was a good deal of criticism of President Royce's course. Foul citizens who were very indignant always when mention was made of lawlessness in the city and wanted to know over their coffee and morning paper why something was not done by somebody to prevent such lawlessness. President Royce had done a thing undecipherable to a college. So indignant and just—and well—so lacking in the the best judgment. But the ordinance expressly provided for testimony to convict. The law of the state plainly said that it was the duty of every good citizen to inform the authorities of a breach of the law. The president was a citizen, like other men, and he had simply done his duty. What was there wrong about that? Well it was a very unrighteous thing to set a spy to enter such an infamous place to contaminate himself with touching the thing, so these good citizens said, and yet they were the very men who never did anything themselves except to find fault with the people for electing bad men to office or for not enforcing the law in some way. The good citizen of this country, of this type, will take his right place some time alongside the lawbreakers and be labeled with his true name, which is "Bad" citizen, with a capital letter "B" for "Bad."

But Edward's experience in the affair did not end with his part in the trial as one of the witnesses. There was another chapter, that might have proved even more exciting for him than it was if his training on the football field had not stood him in good stead.

It was during the week of the trial, and while the case was still dragging along with delays on technicalities, and the outcome of it was not certain, that Edward was surprised one evening in one of the hallways of a downtown office building by an attack made on him by some unknown person.

He had gone up to the top of the building to deliver a paper at one of the places that he knew was a law-abiding den. Since the arrest of this place had kept very strict watch and Edward was not permitted to enter, as he sometimes had done. He threw the paper down at the bottom of the door, as he had been doing for several nights, when some one rushed out of a side hallway and struck at him with some heavy article that partly missed him in the dark, smashing his hat off his head and for a second stunning him slightly.

He instantly turned and grappled with a man when another figure came out on the opposite side of the hall and thing himself on him.

But Edward was used to having several men thing themselves on him in football games, and although he was very much taken by surprise now, his dogged, stubborn, slow nature was equal to the unexpected event, and he forced one of his assailants back into the hallway from which he had come, and heard him strike the floor in a heap. Then he turned his attention to the other, and instantly felt that he had his hands full, for his antagonist was a grown man, taller and heavier than himself, and he had struck Edward a heavy blow that pinned him exceedingly. The two tugged and panted together, the stranger swearing and Edward silent, as usual, each trying to throw the other down. They swayed through the hall in the dark, and before either of them realized their nearness to the narrow stairway, they reeled down the first step, lost their balance and fell, still clinging to each other, and rolling over and over to the bottom.

Edward found himself even in the strange situation of that descent wondering who would be on top when the bottom was reached. Evidently his assailant was having the same idea. For when they struck the hall below and rolled over again he let go of Edward, and although Edward was on his feet with an agility that was remarkable considering his weight, the man rushed past up the stairs again and vanished in the darkness above.

"Discretion was the better part of valor" on this occasion, and so Edward did not wait for the man to come back, possibly re-enforced by his companion, but beat an orderly retreat down the other two flights of stairs and so out on the street minus his hat and plus several bruises.

He happened to be near a clothing store and went in and bought a hat and continued his route. When he reached his room on College hill, he took account of damages and found that, in addition to the loss of his hat, he had sustained several serious rents in his clothing. As he sat up late that night repining the rents he questioned whether he had better make complaint to the police. But he finally decided not to say anything. He could not

identify the men. He did not know whether they belonged to the gambling crowd who were trying to get vengeance for his part in the arrest or whether they were part of the rough gang that had for years infested that part of the city and had attempted to hold him for a purpose of petty robbery. He said nothing about the matter for either to the president or Preston until several weeks afterward. It was also significant of his stolidness that he continued his route the next night the same as usual. He was not molested again that winter. And the event did not make any particular impression on him, not so much as it did afterward, when he told it to his sister and listened to her comment on it.

After the excitement due to these things centering about the gambler's arrest, trial and conviction had died out Edward found his mind going back more and more to Willis. As the days



He instantly turned and grappled with a man.

went on he did not feel satisfied. He met Willis in chapel and on the grounds and in the halls constantly. His face bore heavier marks of dissipation, and he was evidently running a fast pace with the fastest.

Mrs. Preston had also written again, urging Edward if possible to go back and room with her son. "I am sure," she said, "that Willis would welcome you, and you could keep him from many wrong things. I know he still has great respect for you. Your recent action in the matter of the gambler's arrest evoked his admiration. He wrote me a strong account of it and defended your motives, although, alas! I fear he himself was one of the frequenters of the place. Can you do anything? If so, will you not do it for the sake of Willis, if not for me? I cannot help feeling that he is going from bad to worse. But just what I fear I cannot define. I seem to be waiting to hear of some final disgrace that he will suffer. In God's name, do all you can, Mr. Blake, and I will pray for you as I ask you to pray for me."

Edward read this letter with a feeling of shame, as he had always felt more or less on reading Mrs. Preston's letters. She wrote, always assuming that Edward was a conscientious Christian and she always appealed to more than his morality. Edward did not call himself a Christian, and there was nothing in him that could respond to a part of her appeal. Nevertheless, he was moved so much by it that he was exceedingly unhappy. He even sought to see Willis that evening. He decided to go and have a talk with him and see if their former relations could be resumed. But when he went up to the old room, Willis happened to be having a card party of fellows most of whom were distasteful to Edward. So when Willis opened the door and Edward saw at a glance who were in the room he said briefly: "I wanted to see you. But I won't come in tonight."

Willis stepped out into the hall and shut the door. He was pulling a cigarette, and looked more than usually dispirited.

"Anything in particular?" he asked, not kindly.

Edward hesitated. "Yes, but I can't talk with that crowd around."

"I'll send 'em away," said Willis carelessly.

"You needn't do that," said Edward slowly. "Afterward he was sorry he had not taken Willis at his word, for Willis turned and went back into the room indifferently, and Edward slowly went down the stairs disappointed and more unhappy than ever."

It was perhaps a week after that that Edward was hailed by one of the men in his hall as he came down to breakfast.

"Say! Heard the news? Preston and Williams and Hawley and half that gang were taken in last night and are likely to get fired for good. They stacked Whenton's room, burned up all his clothes and wound up by painting a lot of ballet dancers on the chapel tower. They were caught red handed and have confessed. Prexy won't stand the desecration of the chapel and he'll give them their due papers, I guess."

Edward listened in silence. He felt glad of the news if it meant the dismissal of the fast set that were no credit to Hope. But he could not help wondering about Willis. He had known of his indulging in various pranks, such as tearing a student's room to pieces and piling the pieces up in the center of the room, which was called "stacking," but he had never known him to be guilty of such an immoral act as the one ascribed to him in connection with the chapel tower.

Later in the day the morning rumor was confirmed, and more too. It was said that Willis had confessed himself to being the principal offender in the chapel desecration. It was also said that the college authorities could not

pardon it and that Willis, with half a dozen others in his set, would be not only suspended, but expelled from college.

On hearing the news, which came direct from good sources, Edward determined to see President Royce. He was not altogether clear in his mind concerning what he wanted to see him for. But he seemed impelled to go to him in Willis' behalf. Perhaps Mrs. Preston's letter had something to do with it.

He went over to the office at the usual hour in the afternoon when the president was in for students and knocked. In answer to the summons to come in he entered and found Whenton in earnest conversation with the president.

"It's all right if Blake hears your story, Whenton, isn't it?" asked the president.

"Yes, sir," replied Whenton, nodding at Edward.

"Go on, then," continued the president gravely. "It was very still in the little office as Whenton began to speak."

CHAPTER XI.

"Of course I feel bad about the damage to my room," said Whenton gravely, "and the destruction of my books, especially my Bibles and Sunday school books, seems like a warning and foreboding thing that is without excuse. But I wish to say for Preston that while he was present and helped to tear up the carpet and turn my stove bottom side up he did not touch any of my books, and I can swear to his remonstrating with one of the other men who did do it."

"But what I called to see you for especially, sir, was to tell you that Preston did not desecrate the chapel tower, as he claims he did."

"How do you know that?" asked the president, a good deal surprised.

"Well, sir, I came by the chapel late last night because I had been down to the night school across the river. The painting of the picture had not been done then, and it was nearly midnight. I went right up to my room and found my door off its hinges and Preston and half a dozen others inside tearing the room to pieces. When they were through they all rushed out of my room and the hall, except Preston, who stood until after 3 o'clock. And it was between midnight and 2 o'clock that the pictures were drawn on the tower, according to the testimony of Logan, who helped to apprehend a part of the men."

"How is that? You say Preston stood with you until 3 o'clock? How did that happen?"

"Well, sir," answered Whenton, with some reluctance, "he had been drinking quite hard before he came up to the room and he was taken ill just as the men finished their work, and I made him go into my bedroom, which they had not touched, and he down there until he insisted on going out again."

The president and Edward learned afterward that Whenton had stood up and tended Willis as carefully as if he had been his dearest friend.

"But Preston was caught with the rest of the men near the chapel," said the president.

"Yes, sir; but you see he left my room after the crowd had done the work on the chapel, and walked around the hall right into the midst of them only a few minutes before they were caught. So he couldn't have been guilty of the offense."

The president was silent and thoughtful.

"Why should he confess, then, that he is the guilty party? He insists upon it that he planned and executed most of the work."

Whenton was silent, because he evidently had no good reason to give for Willis' conduct, and Edward spoke up. "I think I can make a guess at that," he said, as the president turned toward him. "Preston has been borrowing heavily of his society friends, notably from Rankin. I have good reason to suppose that he is a good deal involved with them, in one way and another. He considers that this event will mean his discharge from the college anyway, and he has confessed to being guilty of this act of desecrating the chapel in order to shield the other men, who really did it, and to whom he is under such heavy obligations, in order to retain their favor. And the other men are mean enough to keep still and let Willis lie about it, just to save themselves, seeing he is in so deep with them on the money question."

"It's a shrewd explanation," replied the president, "and you may be right." In fact, as it afterward came out, Edward had hit upon the exact truth in the matter, as Willis himself confessed. "But now the question still faces the faculty as to the punishment to be meted out. If Preston is not guilty of the particular offense of which he is charged, he is more or less of a ring-leader among the worst set in Hope, and we cannot let such an affair as that of last night go by unnoticed or unpunished."

Whenton looked at Edward and was evidently disturbed in his mind. But after a silence, which neither the president nor Edward attempted to break, he said:

"Dr. Royce, I came in here on purpose to ask you to allow Mr. Preston to remain in college, if possible. I have been praying for him all winter that he might be saved. A number of other men in the association are doing the same thing. We feel deeply interested in him. He will be a man of great power if the Lord once wins him. It is a critical time with Preston, right now, and it may prove the turning point in his whole life."

The president looked at Whenton kindly.

"Then you bear him no grudge for his share in last night's destruction of your room?"

"No, sir; how can I? Are we not

told to love our enemies? Besides, I do not regard Preston as by any means the worst of the set in Hope. I have always had a personal drawing toward him, and there has not been a night for two years that I have not prayed for his conversion."

The president was silent again. Then he turned to Edward.

"Is that what you came to see me about too?"

"Yes, sir," replied Edward in a low voice. "That is, I—to tell the truth, I hardly knew at first what I came over for. But I want Willis to stay and have another chance. I don't feel quite easy about my part. I haven't kept my promise to his mother as I ought."

It cost Edward Blake more than the president could understand to say all that. There was really a struggle going on in him all the time over his own duty to Willis. If he pleaded with the president not to discharge him from college, there was Mrs. Seton, whom—and then his own relations to Willis—what could he do more than he had done?

The president sat cying the two young men thoughtfully.

"I had fully made up my mind before you came in to advise the faculty that Preston be dismissed once and for all. What Mr. Whenton has said, Blake, changes my views somewhat. What you have said changes them more. Of course, you understand I am powerless to result all punishment; that would not be fair. Mr. Preston deserves suspension, at least, for his part in the night's work. But I can promise this—that his name shall be carefully considered, and, if possible without injustice to others, he shall be allowed to continue his course."

Whenton thanked the president and rose to go. Edward, knowing how busy the president always was, rose also.

"Wait a minute, Blake, please. I want a word with you," said the president. And Edward sat down again as Whenton went out.

"I want to ask another thing about your relations to Preston. You have not been rooming together now for several weeks. Do you think you could help him by going back and resuming your old relations?"

"I might," Edward answered slowly.

"Then I would say by all means go back to him."

"That is, supposing he wants me to come back?"

"Of course," replied the president quickly. "I do not know how he feels toward you. That is for you to find out. But if the faculty of the college are to help Preston we must ourselves be helped by any of the students who have it in their power to use good influence. Besides, you said you felt as if you had not quite kept your promise to his mother."

"Yes, sir, I said it, and I can't help feeling that I might do more."

"Whatever that is, Blake, I rely on you to do it," said the president gravely as he turned to his papers on his desk. "Don't forget that the future destiny of a soul may rest with you to determine." And Edward, with this last sentence impressed almost painfully on his mind, went out of the office.

He walked slowly over to his room, went in and sat down by his table. He was really having a fight over his personal inclinations and his sense of what he really owed to Willis and his mother at this particular time. He really did not care to room with his old chum again. He had come to like the quiet of rooming alone. He had grave doubts concerning his influence over Willis in the matter of drinking, although he was obliged reluctantly to confess that he had probably not exerted all his influence to its full limit. But all through his conflict of feeling he could not shut out the generous side of Willis' nature, and certain passages in Mrs. Preston's letters at different times appeared to him.

At last he got up and went out and crossed over to Rankin's hall.

The living room was in great confusion, and there was an open trunk standing near Willis' bedroom door. Edward did not see any one and at first thought that Willis was not in. But as he took a step into the room a number of articles, including a hairbrush, a pair of tennis shoes and a sweater, were thrown out of the bedroom toward the trunk. The sweater and the hairbrush dropped inside, but the shoes missed and fell on the other side of the trunk near a number of other things that had evidently been thrown in the same way. Suddenly Willis appeared at his bedroom door with an unkindly expression. As he caught sight of Edward he pulled up rather hastily, and then threw the whole affair in a heap into the trunk.

"What are you doing?" asked Edward, rather unceremoniously.

Willis laughed boisterously.

"Don't you see? I'm getting ready to 'abandon Hope' to quote from Dante. I'm going to anticipate being fired by going off before the trigger is pulled, as the gun said to the little boy who thought it wasn't loaded. Goodly scholars, goodly school, goodly Prexy—no, I don't think the rest of it is right to say. He's always treated me square enough. I'm the one that's been a fool."

Edward walked over to the trunk and sat down on one corner of it.

"I came in to see you about matters generally. I don't think you need to leave college."

"Why, is Whenton circulating a petition to have me stay, so he can have the pleasure of my company?"

"Not quite that, but he has begged the president not to dismiss you from the college."

"How's that?" asked Willis in evident astonishment.

Edward told him about the scene in the president's study and what Whenton had said. Willis listened with increasing emotion.

"Well, Whenton is square. He's worth a hundred thousand men like

Rankin, with his money and his sneaking, stungy ways. And after we had pulled his room to pieces too; seems like a lot of sympathy wasted on the wrong party, though, don't you think? Did you say he was praying for my soul?"

Edward repeated Whenton's words as nearly as he could recall them.

"It looks as if his prayers hadn't been heard very much, as far as I'm concerned, doesn't it? But I didn't do the work on the tower. I'm not quite so bad as all that." Here Willis confessed to Edward the truth about his statement that he was the guilty party. "Honest, now, I don't want to be kicked out of college just now. It will just about kill mother. I don't care for myself, but I hate to deal her the last and harshest blow of all." And to Edward's surprise, Willis put his hand down between his knees and gave a



"I'm getting ready to 'abandon Hope,' to quote from Dante. I want a word with you," said the president. And Edward sat down again as Whenton went out.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A VALUABLE MEDICINE.

For Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watch maker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well pleased as myself over the results." For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Necessary Expenses for

Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for lectures, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:	HOWARD	LADIES
School (Incidental Fee)	\$4.50	\$4.50
Ex. (Hospital Fee)	25	35
Books, etc., about	2.00	2.00
General deposit	1.00	1.00
Room (above table, etc.)	2.00	2.50
Fuel and Oil	2.50	3.00
Meal of Laundry	5.00	5.00
First Month's Board	5.00	5.00
Living Expenses	17.25	18.75
To pay during the term:		
Laundry	1.50	5.00
Beginning 2d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
	26.75	28.75
Gen'l Deposit returned	1.00	1.00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks	27.75	29.75

For those below A Grammar school the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$24.75.

When four girls room together each saves \$1 on room, and \$2 or more on fuel, making the total only \$21.75, if classed below A Grammar.

Fuel is 50 cents more in Winter and 50 cents less in Spring term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stoves, etc., can usually be rented for from \$1 to \$5 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little too large, or a few hours upon best-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

Shoulders At His Post.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levan, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan, I felt tired worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, perfect satisfaction guaranteed by all drugstores.

YOUR POSTMASTER

Is the authorized agent for THE CITIZEN. Give him FIFTY CENTS and he will send it to us and we will send you The Neatest, Cleanest, Newsworthy Newspaper you ever read, fifty-two times, one each week for a year.

POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN.

A Mortgage On An Air Castle

and a dead man's good intentions are equally worthless to a widow and her orphan children. Take out a policy NOW—while you can—with

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of Kentucky

and provide something SUBSTANTIAL for your widow and orphans. The New Perfection Policy—incontestable from date of issue—is the best life insurance proposition in the field.

DAN HUECK, District Manager,
Richmond, Ky.,

W. H. PORTER, District Agent
Berea Banking Company,
Berea, Ky.

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS.
8 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga.,
St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, APR. 16.

CATTLE—Common.....	\$2.50 @ \$4.00
" Butchers.....	4.40 @ 5.85
" Shippers.....	5.75 @ 6.35
CALVES—Choice.....	5.00 @ 5.50
" Large Common.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS—Common.....	6.10 @ 7.10
" Fair, good light.....	6.35 @ 6.75
" Packing.....	7.20 @ 7.35
SHEEP—Good to choice.....	5.00 @ 5.40
" Common to fair.....	3.00 @ 4.75
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	6.00 @ 7.00
" Common to fair.....	4.25 @ 6.50

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	81 1/2 @ 82
CORN—No. 2 mixed New.....	62 1/2 @ 63
OATS—No. 2.....	45 @ 47
RYE—No. 2.....	39 @ 41
FLOUR—Winter patent.....	3.65 @ 4.00
" " fancy.....	3.40 @ 3.60
" Family.....	2.90 @ 3.25
MILL FEED.....	17.50 @ 18.50
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	12.50 @ 13.00
" No. 2.....	11.00 @ 11.25
" No. 1 Clover.....	9.50 @ 9.75
" No. 2.....	8.00 @ 8.50

POULTRY—	
Fryers per lb.....	12
Heavy hens.....	10 1/2
Roosters.....	5
Turkey hens.....	12
Tom's Turkeys.....	9
Ducks.....	11
Eggs—Fresh near by.....	14
" Goose.....	35

HIDES—Wet salted.....	6 @ 7
" No 1 dry salt.....	9 @ 10
" Bull.....	5 @ 6
" Sheep skins.....	40 @ 50

TALLOW—Prime city.....	6 1/2 @ 6 3/4
" Country.....	5 1/2 @ 6

WOOL—Unwashed.....	17 @ 18
" medium combing.....	22 @ 23
" Washed long.....	22 @ 23
" Tub washed.....	22 @ 23

FEATHERS—	
Geese, new nearly white.....	38 @ 44
" gray to average.....	38 @ 42
Duck, colored to white.....	28 @ 35
Chicken, white no quills.....	18
Turkey, body dry.....	12 @ 15

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by all druggists.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Welch takes in about 200 dozens of eggs a day.

Miss Robinson and Mrs. Hoag left Monday for a short trip.

Tom Mason, of Kirksville, was in town Tuesday.

Bicknell & Early are selling lots of farm machinery.

The business of the Berea Banking Company is growing.

Walker Baker, and wife, of Wallace-ton, were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Stegall, wife of James Stegall, is still quite ill.

The friends of Second Church are rallying to the parsonage enterprise.

There was a good crowd at the Concert at the Tabernacle Tuesday night.

Welch is selling lots of Oliver Chilled Plows this year. See his ad. elsewhere on this page.

Mrs. Dodwell has three broods of young canaries. She hopes to raise lots of "singers" this year.

The swellest line of Hats, Neckwear, Underwear, Collars and Cuffs, at Rice & Arnold, Richmond, Ky.

The rock to metal Chesnut Street from Main Street, west, is being hauled ready for breaking.

You can buy drugs and medicines cheaper, and every bit as good, at Welch's than you can in Richmond.

T. A. Robinson talks of making up some special packages of jewelry for sale at Commencement at popular prices.

Rev. C. Rexford Raymond, wife and baby left Monday for New York State. Prof. Raymond will be absent for some months.

The firm of Dalton & Kinnard is dissolved, and the business will be conducted by James Dalton.

Rev. C. L. Sturgill preached at the district schoolhouse, white, on Sunday evening. There was a good congregation.

Mrs. E. B. Wallace and Miss Emma Soper, paid a visit to the Students' Job Print and THE CITIZEN office Tuesday evening.

It is not a good idea to blow your own horn, but THE CITIZEN is the best printed newspaper in this end of Kentucky.

Search THE CITIZEN for errors in spelling and publication and notify the Editor. It will be taken as a favor.

Bicknell & Early have the agency in Madison county for the Page Woven wire fence, the best general purpose fence on the market.

Geo. Baker, Peter Keith and Will Hollingsworth, of Burning Springs, passed through town Monday morning enroute to Crab Orchard.

On Saturday, April 26, W. F. Kidd, administrator of the late James Hart, will hold a public auction, at the residence of Mrs. Hart on Center St.

Will Peters, a former student at Berea, but now of Richmond, Ind., came in before leaving Wednesday and ordered THE CITIZEN to visit him regularly.

The stone and brick of the foundation work of the Chapel, lately burned, are being hauled to the site of the College brickyard for use in installing the plant.

Baseball.—The Danville Deamantes vs. Berea College, next Saturday at 2 p. m. Admission, 15 cents. This will be the first game on the new field and will be a good game.

Rev. Wm. Lodwick will go to Richmond Sunday to preach at the Northern Presbyterian church in the place of Rev. Mr. Eisenhart, who will preach here for Berea church.

Have you seen the nail keg full of pennies, nickels and quarters in T. Robinson's window, in the Cornet's Drugstore? Robinson has a good display of jewelry, watches, clocks, bric-a-brac, etc.

We have the sole agency for Richmond and Madison county for Famous Queen Quality Shoes for Women. Prices, \$3.00; Oxfords, \$2.50. A large assortment of W. L. Douglas Shoes for Men at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Always on hand. Rice & Arnold, Richmond.

Edwin S. Fee, well known in Berea, now residing in Decatur county, Ind., writes to his sister, Mrs. Laura Fee Embree, that he has lately sold a car load of cattle, realizing for them the highest price paid in his county for twenty years, \$5.35 per hundred at the farm.

The case of Town of Berea vs. Bogie and Baker, "Maintaining a nuisance in the Town of Berea," was tried in Judge Gay's court, Tuesday 2 p. m., resulting in a "hung jury," and will be called up again Tuesday at 2:30 p. m.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

MAJOR.

Martin Rowling, of White Oak, died Thursday, April 3, leaving a wife and four children. The burial was at the family graveyard, and was conducted by Revs. Ramey and Pendergrass. Harvey Owens has purchased the old homestead of Jas. Stacey.

Miss Bettie Pendergrass has been on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Flannery, of Buck Creek.—The little son of W. T. Pendergrass is seriously ill.—Mr. Bert Woodward is visiting his sister, Mrs. Long.—Arthur Garrett has returned from school at London.

Steve Tyre moved Saturday to the house lately vacated by Mr. Tolliver.

VINCENT.

Spring is here, and farmers are behind with their work.—Miss Lora Trendway, of Delvina, has been visiting friends and relatives at this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hamilton, of this place, visited relatives on Doe Creek Saturday and Sunday.—Judge S. Isaacs, who has been ill with rheumatism, is improving.—W. P. Trendway paid his girl a pleasant call Sunday.

—Isaac & Venable have gone to Louisville to lay in a new supply of spring goods.—Miss Martha Mainons and Misses Priscilla and Matilda McIntire visited relatives on Buck Creek Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. James Isaacs, the drummer of this place has been very busy for the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Billy Mainons are all smiles; it is a girl.—Mr. Blackwell Scott is very proud of his namesake, Blackwell Turner.—Bro. Ragan will begin a revival service at Clifty church Sunday.—B. B. Isaacs is still in good heart; he had another letter from his girl.

MADISON COUNTY.

FARRISTOWN.

Clara and Robert White are very ill from pneumonia at this writing.—Quite a number of our people attended the First Baptist Church, colored, at Berea Sunday, and report a good service.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam White have moved out of our town, and we are sorry to lose them.—John L. Francis passed through here Sunday on his way to Richmond.—Mrs. Ritter, of White Station, has moved to London, Laurel county.—Mrs. H. L. Bennett, who has been ill for some time, is recovering health.—Miss S. Blythe has gone to Winchester for the summer.

PEYTONTOWN.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Robert White at Farristown last week.—Rev. T. Broadbent was unable to fill his appointment here last Sunday, being called to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bush Deatherage, of Richmond. Revs. G. B. and I. Miller conducted our services. A collection was taken, amounting to \$52.27, for the erection of a Baptist church in Jackson, Breathitt county.

—Mrs. Mary Shearer is home again after a three months' stay with Mrs. G. W. Gates, of Silver Creek.—Mrs. Mary Shearer and Mrs. Lucy Turner visited Richmond on business last week.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTA.

Miss Fannie Carlton and little brother Hugh, of Richmond, visited Miss Nannie Anglin last Wednesday and Thursday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bent Davidson, a girl.—Mr. Willie H. Stephens, of Seaford Cane, visited your correspondent last Sunday evening.—Rev. Green Fish, of Renfro Creek, preached at the Old Tanyard Sunday evening.—Your correspondent visited her cousin, Miss Parrie Lee Abney last Saturday and Sunday.—Taylor Abney and Squire J. M. Reynolds visited Rev. J. W. Lambert and wife Sunday.—Miss Nora Owens, of Brush Creek, visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clint Holt, a fine boy, Losco.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

S. B. Combs was in this vicinity Saturday and Sunday.—M. Etta Gay was here Saturday on business.—Little Mina Jones is quite ill again.—A large congregation was addressed Sunday by Bros. Powell, Clemmons, and Morbey; John R. Kirby was baptized.—Mrs. Daugherty is sick.—People here are through with their oats sowing and are breaking up their corn ground.—Misses Laura and Nannie Hatfield went to Berea last Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. Knox, of New York, passed through this place Wed-

nesday on their way to Berea, from McKee, where they have been transacting some business.—John McIntosh and wife have a new baby girl.—Sunday-school convention in district five, at this place, the fourth Saturday in this month. Everybody invited.—Miss Lottie Parks visited her cousins Misses Sarah and Bessie Powell. Miss Parks will go to her new home at Kingston this week to remain.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Rev. R. H. Porter, the new pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church, preached his introductory sermon Sunday evening. The members may congratulate themselves on securing such an able pastor.—Charlie Brazier, of Mad-dox St., died Sunday evening of consumption.—Mrs. Bell Gray, of Helena, spent Saturday and Sunday in this city.—Mr. Frank Brady was a welcome visitor at the Bethel Sunday-school Sunday morning.—All the children, who belong to the society of "Little Elks" are expected to bring their envelopes to Sunday-school Sunday morning.—W. H. Steward, editor of the American Baptist, visited the city school Friday morning.—Mrs. Fannie McPheters, of Dayton, O., is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. Rosa McPheters of East Second St.—Allie Morton came home from Ashland recently.—The New Era Institute held at the Plymouth Baptist church during the past week was a success in every respect. Quite a number of interesting addresses were made by the ministers.—Mrs. Sarah Wheeler, of North Fork, attended the New Era Institute the past week.

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

Ballard Combs, who killed John Owens at the Blue Lick schoolhouse last fall, was sentenced last Friday to 12 years imprisonment.

The surveyors of the Blue Grass Traction Company commenced to survey the route to Richmond last Monday and expect to complete the first survey to Richmond this week.

On Saturday, April 26, W. E. Kidd, Administrator of the estate of J. M. Hart, deceased, will sell at the late home of J. M. Hart, in Berea, a lot of property consisting of live stock and farm utensils.

Judge T. J. Scott, of Richmond, is still unable to attend his courts because of illness. The bar of the Madison Circuit Court in session passed resolutions of regret at the sickness of Judge Scott.

An Experience.

"You know," said the prudent person, "that no one ought to eat meat three times a day. It destroys health."

"Yes, I know it does. I tried it awhile and nearly worried myself into the grave over the grocer's bills."—Washington Star.

A News Average.

Hustling Editor—How many murders did that man commit?

Assistant—One of the reporters says three, another says five and another says nine.

Hustling Editor—Three, five, nine, eh? Oh, well, we'll have to strike an average. Make it 359.

Keeping Him Busy.

"You ought to be more economical," said young Mrs. Torkins' mother.

"Perhaps I ought," was the answer, "only, you know, I'm afraid it might be a temptation to idleness for Charley."—Washington Star.

Sympathetic Woman.

Mr. Gowitt—Dr. Bolns says if I don't ease up a bit in my work I'll be dead in a year.

Mrs. Gowitt—But you will have nothing to reproach yourself with, since you've got your life insured.—Philadelphia Press.

How He Finally Proposed.

"Why don't you speak for yourself?" she asked of the diffident suitor.

"Because I—I want to speak for you," he answered.—Chicago Post.

Horseless Flier.

"Young man, you are going the pace that kills."

"Seems so, parson. My automobile ran down six chickens and a dog yesterday."—Chicago News.

Her Pet Dog.

I saw her take him in her arms And hold him to her heart; She pledged her love to him and said They nevermore would part.

And then, as if 'twere not enough To pledge her love like this, She bent and on his bearded cheek Bestowed a matchless kiss.

Then to myself I softly said: "Here's where I give you up! The maid whose lips my own would press Must never kiss a pup!"

—Ohio State Journal.

The Standard of Worth.
Measure your worth by the standard of duty well done, not by the opinion of others. Rev. George H. Hepworth, Congregationalist, New York.

Buried Treasure.

A Russian officer, hunting through some old family papers, came on what seemed to him evidence that certain Russian families, now extinct, and some monks of the monastery of Potuhajowska, not far from Kiev, had during the Napoleonic wars buried in that institution a sum of \$1,000,000 to keep it out of "Bonny's" clutches. Included among the papers was a diagram showing exactly where the treasure was deposited.

The officer is quite sure it is there yet and has gone to Kiev and made a bargain with the present generation of monks in the institution to give them two-thirds when it turns up. The bishop has not yet given his sanction to the enterprise, but is being labored with to that end.

Eads' Prophecy Being Fulfilled.

It is related of James H. Eads, the engineer of the St. Louis bridge and other great works, that some years ago he made this prediction concerning the city of St. Louis: "One of these days this will be the passing point of two enormous channels of trade. The one will be an iron way over the great west, the other a waterway down the Mississippi, across the isthmus and up the Pacific. The one will represent speed, the other economy, and the conflict between the two will have all the bitterness of a fratricidal war."—Springfield Republican.

FROM BLACK ROCK Our Next Serial

As we snatched from the grub camp to the office, where was one bed, we paused to take in the beauty of the night. The moon rode high over the peaks of the mountains, flooding the narrow valley with mellow light. Under her magic the rugged peaks softened their harsh lines and seemed to lean lovingly toward us. The dark pine masses stood aloof, as in breathless adoration. The dazzling snow lay like a garment over all the open spaces in soft, waving folds and crowned every stump with a quietly shaped nightcap. Above the camps the smoke curled up from the campfires, standing like pillars of cloud that kept watch while men slept, and high over all the deep blue night sky, with its star jewels, sprang like the roof of a great cathedral from range to range, covering us in its kindly shelter. How homelike and safe seemed the valley, with its mountain sides, its sentinel trees and arching roof of jeweled sky! Even the night seemed kindly, and friendly the stars, and the lone cry of the wolf from the deep forest seemed like the voice of a comrade.

THIS STORY IS A GEM

WATCH FOR THE OPENING
CHAPTERS

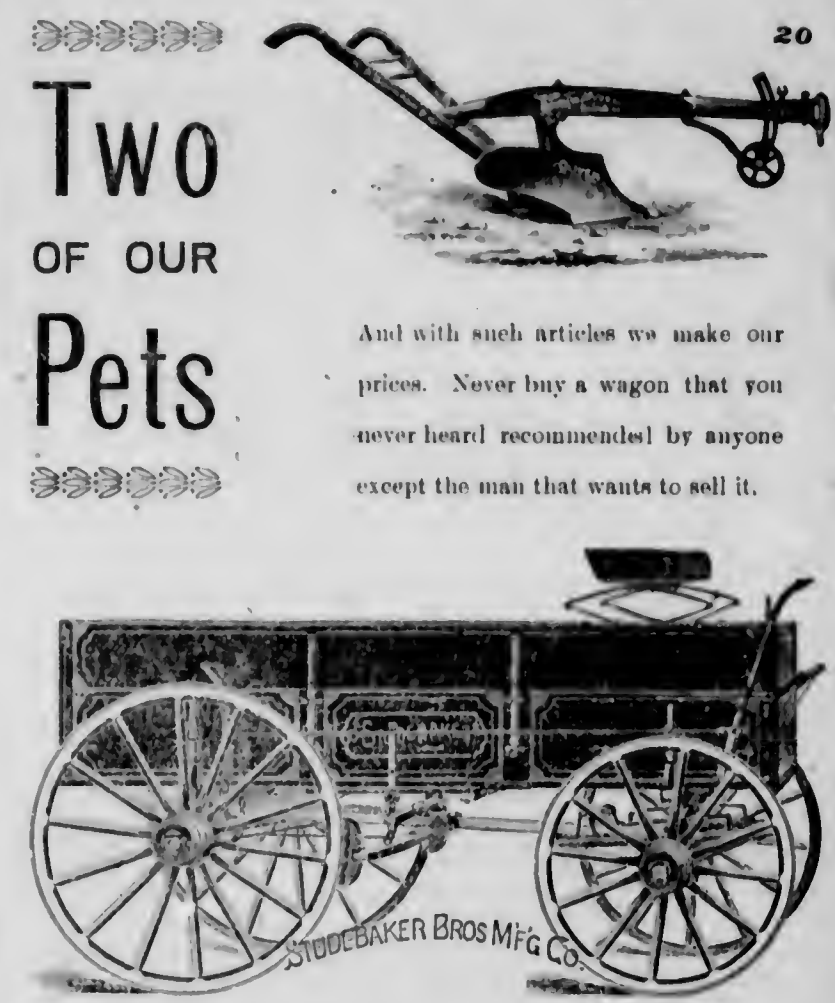
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